

STOLEN BOY IN TEARS OVER BIG DOG, HIS GUARD

Forty Days a Prisoner, Wants His Jailer-Playmate.

CLUES ARE ALL VAGUE.

Police Have Little Hope of Discovering the Latest Band of Italian Kidnappers.

Marion Palermo, who after forty days' captivity by kidnappers was returned to his parents' home at No. 38 Hopkins place, Williamsburg, last night, was the hero of his neighborhood to-day and delighted juvenile throngs with strange stories of his experiences. He also related the details of his capture and imprisonment in the kidnappers' den to Capt. Murphy and the detectives of the Vernon Avenue station. Though the lad's father stoutly denies that he paid one cent of ransom, it is the general belief among his neighbors that he paid handsomely to have his son returned.

The police cannot get any definite location of the kidnappers from the boy. He recalls that on the night of Jan. 22, when he was whisked away by a tall, swarthy, bearded Italian, with a big mustache, he was carried on a journey that favored a ride on three different railway-cars. He followed a similar course when he was taken to the Manhattan entrance of Brooklyn Bridge last night and turned adrift.

The boy was immured in a three-room flat, which he never was allowed to leave during the forty days of his captivity. In the household where he was introduced there were two men, a woman, a little girl and a little boy and a big dog.

Wanted the Dog Back.

The big dog had left the deepest impression on the little captive, and, although the first thing said to his father since he had been kidnapped and wept over was that he wanted that big dog. The sullen, fury animal had been his constant companion, as well as his guard.

When the youngster had begged his captors to allow him out to play they had frightened him with stories of a big, big-headed policeman who would punish him for not going to school. He had slept in a cot in a little narrow room with the big dog. He had plenty to eat, was kept warmly clad and allowed to play to his heart's content with the little girl and the big dog. He did not like the little boy, as he wanted to fight all the time.

When visitors came to the flat the boy was never allowed to see them. At each knock on the door he was hurried to his little room and shut in with the dog. When the visitors had departed he was allowed out again. The boy could give the police only a vague description of his captors. His parents seem singularly unwilling that the search for the kidnappers be protracted.

Turned Loose at the Bridge.

The boy was turned loose at the bridge entrance last night with five cents wrapped up in the pocket of his coat and a slip of paper bearing his name and address of his father, who is a prosperous baker.

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POOR OLD M. O. L'S.
MUNICIPAL OWNERSHIP MEETS A BIG DEFEAT IN LONDON



SERVICE IN EDNY SUIT REFUSED BY STREETER

Lawyers for Christian Scientists Takes Positive Stand.

CONCORD, N. H., March 5.—Gen. Frank R. Streeter, personal counsel for Mrs. Mary Baker G. Eddy, to-day declined to accept service of papers in the suit in equity brought by relatives in behalf of Mrs. Eddy against persons associated with the Christian Science leader, both in business and church relations.

N. E. Martin and J. W. Kelly, counsel for the plaintiffs, called upon Gen. Streeter to serve the papers, but Mrs. Eddy's lawyer refused process. To meet the conditions thus presented, arrangements are being made to serve papers separately upon each defendant as soon as possible.

Messrs. Kelly and Martin, after calling upon Gen. Streeter, took a train for Boston to meet there former United States Senator W. E. Chandler, senior counsel for the plaintiffs in the case.

STUDENT RAFFLES CONFESSES THEFTS

CHICAGO, March 5.—Richard O. Hoops, twenty years old, a student at Lake Forest University, and a son of Ira C. Hoops, a lawyer of Kokomo, Ind., is under arrest charged with robbing the residence of Hobart Chatfield-Taylor, a wealthy resident of Lake Forest. The robbery was committed three weeks ago, and property valued at \$5,000 is said to have been taken. Hoops was arrested while trying to dispose of some of the jewelry in a pawnshop.

Following the arrest of Hoops, detectives searched the room of Hoops in the fraternity hall at Lake Forest University and found a trunk filled with property said to have been taken from Mr. Taylor's residence. It consisted of diamond rings, silverware and curios which Mr. Taylor had spent years in collecting.

Hoops confessed to the police that he had also robbed the residence of Robert McGinnis, Lake Forest.

He said that he was not able to say why he had robbed the two residences, as he had everything that he needed. He said that he gave no other reason than the desire to possess beautiful and artistic things.

MRS. DAN HANNA FILES HER SUIT FOR DIVORCE

CLEVELAND, March 5.—Suit for divorce was filed today in Common Pleas Court by Elizabeth Gordon Hanna, wife of Dan R. Hanna, the only son of the late Senator Hanna. Hanna is accused of gross neglect of duty, abandonment and extreme cruelty.

Mrs. Hanna asks for divorce, adequate alimony and the custody of her daughter, Elizabeth, aged five years.

She had been proprietor of a restaurant for five years. The resort dates back to the Civil War.

The plaintiff is Hanna's second wife, born in New York, and a widow of S. Maud, an Englishman. She was married in 1900, and on Feb. 13 of the same year she was married to Dan Hanna. Hanna has also been married twice.

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AGED WOMAN WAS HEROINE OF FIRE

Held Grandchildren Out of Window Till Firemen Took Them to Safety.

Mrs. Eliza Cranford, sixty-five years old, who lives on the third floor at No. 2734 Warren street, Newark, N. J., proved herself a brave woman at a fire which started last night in the double house in which she resided. She saved the lives of her two grandchildren, Richard Cranford, three years old, and Robert, one year and one-half old. She also rescued her husband, Richard Cranford, sixty-five years old, who had to run up the fire ladder which had to be run up to her window.

Hemmied in by smoke and fire, Mrs. Cranford picked up the children and held them out of the window in view of the firemen. Firemen took the children down, but Mrs. Cranford insisted on rescuing herself, and to the chagrin of the firemen she cautiously descended the ladder.

Mrs. Cranford held on to the screaming children until the firemen took her to save herself from burning.

In a few minutes aid came when Truck Company No. 3 reached the firehouse. Firemen took the children down, but Mrs. Cranford insisted on rescuing herself, and to the chagrin of the firemen she cautiously descended the ladder.

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